



Buried Alive



👁 89 ✓ 13 ★ 12

Chapter 1 by Belle Adler

It took twenty minutes to reach my house.

It was still the middle of the night, and I wasn't sure how long I'd been missing, but it hadn't gone unnoticed. A police car was pulling out of the driveway.

I walked inside, the bright light of the living room stinging my eyes. "Mom? I'm here. I'm okay. I - Mom?"

She was sitting in the living room, holding my younger sister, but she didn't respond.

She was sobbing, tears streaming down her face. Her shoulders shook.

My mouth dropped open.

My father looked to be in shock, staring down at her. My little sister's face was pale.

The only words I could discern from my mother's hysterical voice were: "She's dead. My baby's dead."

Chapter 2 by Sammi Joy Goldman



I was so stunned that I just stood frozen in the doorway. How could something like this happened? I had only been out at the grocery store for less than a half hour. I never expected to see my younger sisters corpse. The only logical explanation is the fact that I am dreaming. I will wake up in the morning to the smell of eggs and bacon and the muffled chatter from my family downstairs. The only problem is...What if this is not a dream?

Chapter 3 by intellikat



Suddenly, my younger sister burst into tears as well, and my mother cradled her in her arms.

She wasn't dead after all!

See more of Story Wars

"What...? Mom? Sis? What's going on?" I asked them. No response.

"Hush..." My mother was talking to me, but I was crying uncontrollably now.

"Hush..."

Login

or

Create new account

"Who's dead, Mom? Dad? Who is dead?!" I was beginning to shake now, both from the intensity of the scene and the fact that no one was responding to me. They seemed locked into their own individual worlds now.

"Meg... oh, Meg. Why did you go out alone?"

"Alone?" I responded to her. "I've been barely gone for 30 minutes, Mom. I just went to the grocery store... I'm sorry I didn't tell you, but I didn't think it would be a big deal."

"Now she's dead... oh, if only she had told us. If only she had said something to us before she left..."

"Who, Mom?! Who, Dad?!?! Please, someone... Sis! Please tell me what's going on!! Who's missing... who's dead?!?!"

I reached out for my father... and my hand passed through his body as if it were air.

Chapter 4 by Hamish Ablett



I backed away slowly, tripping over the table behind me - except I didn't fall, I just.. walked through it, as though I was..

Oh..

I'm dead.

I screamed loud enough for the world to hear, but for what reason? If I am truly dead, no one will ever hear me, ever again.

I couldn't stand staying in that grief-stricken room any longer. My impalpable heart beating through it's invisible chest was too much too handle, and my brain - my seemingly immaterial mind and conscience - forced a ringing question into my head.

How did I die?

See more of Story Wars

I turned around, and returned to the room. I walked to the door and pushed as I realized that attempting to turn the do

Login

or

Create new account

Dealing with being alive, but in an ethereal form, proved quite a challenge. I sucked in a gulp of invisible air, and just as I registered how stupid that was, walked through the door.

The first thing that I observed upon leaving the house was that my car was not parked in the driveway.

What a surprise.

Chapter 5 by Eloise



I had to cry. I just had to. And I realized, as I cried, that nobody would see me cry, and would go off crying in their own corners. About me. About my death. And I realized that nobody would come to comfort me. And this made me cry even more...

And then I stopped crying. For someone was staring right at me.

I stumbled backwards into a tree. Naturally, my body went through it.

That is... most of my body. Except for my right arm.

I looked at it. Yup, pretty solid.

Was my body coming back? Was I returning to life?

Write a draft for chapter 6 of 8

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

[Flag a mature](#) [receive feedback](#)

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account